Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building BLM STREET, TIONESTA, SA.

Torms, . \$1.00 Per Year. subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

Correspondence solicite! from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XXXI. NO. 4. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 11 1898.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

More than seventy five per cent. of the population of Spain live on farms,

Official estimates indicate that the farmers of Kansas will plant more than 400,000 trees during the present

A Baltimore Judge has decided that faith cure doctors are not entitled to remuneration for their services. He takes the ground that the faith cure physician renders no apparent service to the sick.

They tell a story in Lisbon Me., of a man who in his prosperity builded him a 125-foot henhouse, and, when adversity overtook him, hied himself thither with his wife, and, after making some alterations, lived there modestly but in comfort.

Says the Philadelphia Press: "What a wonderful romance is wrapped up in the life story of the late Blauche K. Bruce! From slave to statesman. From the shadow of the auction block to the fierce light of a public career; from obscurity to the representative of a race. The colored man need not go outside his own racial environment for inspiration to a great and useful career. As Booker T. Washington has said, the ultimate fate of the colored man lies largely in his own hands."

"Just come aboard from the Maine, sir!" was the simple formula by which Master-at-Arms Load announced to the officer of the deck of the receiving ship Vermont, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, his own arrival and that of four of his shipmates who had escaped from the wreck of the Maine in Havana harbor. Men of action are men of few words. Sailors are generally tender-hearted men, but in the navy little time is expended on outward expression of sentiment. Reports are brief and orders are stern. It is a hard, though not necessarily a hardening, life,

While much is said from time to time of our trade relations with Great Britain, Russia, Germany and other European Powers, but little is said of our trade relations with Switzerland; and yet, according to the Atlanta Constitution, we yearly import from this little republic goods amounting in value to several millions of dollars. Last year our imports from Switzerland aggregated \$13,169,040. But what does this little country produce that, in spite of our abundant resources, we find it necessary to spend so much money in that market? The answer to this question is found in the following table:

Articion,	Amount,
Silk and silk goods	\$3,629,175
Cotton and woolen tissue	5 720,35
Laces and embroideries	5,222,673
Straw goods	396,39
Clocks and watches	823,00
Music boxes	98,210
Cheese	745,32
Leather goods	27,43
Aniline colors	646,73
All other articles	860,67

Is there not a valuable lesson for us in the foregoing table? If little Switzerland, with its sterile rocks and restricted environment can furnish the United States alone with products aggregating in value high up into the millions, ought there to be any limit to our own possibilities?

The United States Agricultural Department has recently sent out some interesting figures bearing upon last year's cotton crop. These figures show that the entire acreage allotted to the cotton crop aggregated 23,273,209 acres, and that the crop itself aggregated 8,532,705 bales, or .37 of a bale to each acre. The acreage of last year's cotton crop is distributed among the various States in the following manner, the percentages being used instead of the exact figures;

Texas	24,577
Georgis	
Mississippi	14.075
South Carolina	
Alabama	9.771
Arkansas	7.097
Louislana	6,647
North Carolina	6.115
Tennessee	2.774
Indian Territory	1,027
Florida	.571
Oklahoma	.412
Missouri	.282
Virginia	.13
Kentucky	.001
Utah	.001
Kansas	.007

From the foregoing table it appears that Georgia is accredited with 24.877 per cent. of the entire acreage devoted to cotton last year, and that she ranks if he could have a sweetheart to write should be arranged, and finally open- stray lamb. She was mastered by one in the list second only to Texas. In the quantity of cotton actually produced, Georgia also ranks second. With respect to sea island cotton, however, she ranks first. Of sea island cotton Georgia last year produced 64, 663 bales, Florida 26,431, South Caro-

LOVE IN THE HEART MAKES HOME.

Feathers and moss and a wisp of hav Pressed round by a soft, plump breast, With a leaf looped low gainst a rainy day-So the bird has fashioned her nest. wonder," we say, and the wonder grows As we study the curious thing. That prompted the ar ,

And sped the untiring wir ;

Feathers and moss and a wisp of hav, But the future looks rosy and bright;
With a bit put by for a rainy day.
Love makes every burden light.
'A wonder," we say, and the wonder grows,
Or sunshine or storms may come, Though but twigs and moss

The love in the heart makes home.

OF DIFFERENT SPECIES.

The Manager and the State of th

By DORA HASTINGS.

looking out of it home. It tags me everywhere.'



the many-paned, vine-curtained window upon the great that year Bess the cow died. It was world. stretching out far vision, and at length let her eyes fall as other silence. if they were weary with the flight.

"I'm so glad," she thought, "that I shall see only a little of it at a time; for the sky'll always be over me like a big bell. If it wasn't so lonely.

The thought of a great, unknown self of the possession of certain objects which she considered allies in her contest with the world. There were a stove, a few chairs, a book or two, a table, some flowers-regal heliotrope and bright oleander-that had condescended to blossom from the depths of broken jars and cracked had tended so faithfully that their every cleft and fissure was a part of her mental vision, and a gown or two, rewards of much brain-and-finger ser-

They were all her own, and they summed up her wealth, supplemented by a pleasant presence of the brownish order, a capacity for work, and a lowliness of heart that made no exactions. She had been like a child -satisfied with a few sticks and stones which it conjured into treasures. The just step up to the minister's." power of comparison which makes so much of the light and shade of life was still latent in Annie. She had accepted the facts of her experience as give you a long tether. I'll do well by final, without question or reproach. you. Now that she found herself alone and penniless, staying by sufferance a few | Annie put on her precious best gown a days in the old home, she felt no re- few days later and went with David up selfishness that had, in truth, de- stopped at the gate. prived her of her birthright, but was conscious of only loneliness and she said. dread, as she sat close to the objects friendliness through long companion- store by 'em-old blue plates, too."

ship and service, and looked vaguely out toward the unknown country where she must somehow find a home. There was something in her face, as the village people saw it at the window, that made them think of a lost was intensified by their knowledge of stare upon the world, when there and proprietor of the pretty ingrain came a step on the porch and a knock | carpets, the neat, cane-seated chairs, at the door. Before she could rise the few treasures of curly maple and her caller had opened the door and mahogany, and the pictures of the

David Bruce, a distant neighbor of her from the walls. hers, a man some fifteen years older like those of fairies than those of a grateful look, while she laughed softly sorely needed, a load of coal arriving with irresistible force. He felt the at some opportune moment, baskets of sluggish blood quicken at his heart; fruit or flowers apparently depositing and at that instant unconsciously he themselves of their own free will and had received his chrism, and had enaccord, and an unusual shyness and tered that old, old temple whose light embarrassment in David when he met transmutes what have seemed common and patience that could find expresthe recipients of his gifts, were the things and dross to pearls and gold. only evidences of his generosity.

Annie, not having the slightest kindred feeling, did not understand self-conscious reticence. One said. day, when she was a little girl, she had wandered up the street as far as seized with misgivings lest she might David's home, and after looking wist- not find work enough to pay her way; fully a long time at his sweet peas for the Mosaic doctrine of something growing near the fence, had finally for something had become a part of put out her hand toward them, not the grain and fiber of her thought. with the purpose of taking any, but to | He did not answer, but went on see if she could measure the distance. about the task. He had no fine words quite finished; then spoke a short, Annie moved away and picked up disconnected homily, not calculated the kitten, whose appetite for caresses to be very effective, on the temptation could not be appeased. She stroked

but on the next morning had found a it reaching out in its blind way to down the road that led away from the great haudful of sweet peas at her touch her own. She seated herself village. Her fear of the world seemed door; nor had a summer ever passed and played with it with all the grace to have gone. She longed to be far without like offerings. Annie had ex- and abandon of a child. The child's away within it, out of sight and hearpressed her pleasure with an effusive spirit was still dominant in her; that ing, in some place where her child ness that had driven him quickly was evident. from her presence. She seemed to It was still more plain in the even-she might sadden and grow old withhave a supply of gratitude in great ing when, after David had given her out his pity, wonder and care. It was had told her story. Annie often won- them to hear the seeds rattle, looking unpleasantness of the village gossip, dered at his silence, and the necessity eagerly at the flower pictures, made nor recalled David's face as she had

lina 10,769 bales and Texas 2500 bales I found it, a lanky, wanderin' thing, but flower stems and colors.

The Property of the Property o

She tried pretty hard havin' two deaths in the to think of it family in the same year." She smiled with a fine attempt at beyond the hills bravery, he thought, for he had a clear new associations. Then followed an-

> "Lonesome here?" he asked. "Yes. He paused; then braced himself for

"I was thinkin'," he said, "as it's pretty quiet over to my house, now for that I shouldn't dare breathe-I'm aunt's gone and Sally's over to her daughter's in Lynn, an' I've sort o' got to hankerin' for a bit of calico

> "Keep house?" asked the girl. "Yes. I don't mean as housekeeper exactly. I mean get married." "Oh!" she cried, looking at him in

astonishment. "Who to?" "Why, me!" he exclaimed, as if sur-"There's prised at her dullness. enough for two, I guess, and it's kind pitchers; some dishes which Annie of quiet for a lone man over there. I'll let you have your say about the flower garden.

There was no affection for the girl prompting his words. He had caught a glimpse of her face at the window the day before, and the same impulse that had led him to befriend the kitten had brought him to this larger idea of protection.

"I never thought about getting married," she said hesitatingly. "It's easy done," he said.

"But what if we should be sorry afterwards?" she said gravely. "Oh, no danger," he said. "I'll

So, half in reality, half in dream,

"We must go in and get the dishes, "Oh, I've got dishes," he said, "real

that had gained a familiarity and china-with sprigs on; aunt set great "But I like these," said Annie, drawling out the "like" pleadingly.

"Oh, we'll get 'em then," he said smiling. "You gather 'em up while I go after Ned and the long wagon." In a few hours Annie found herself child, and their sense of its pathos and all her possessions in her new home, and, looking about her tried to realize the Arabian-Nights transfor-She had turned again from recount- mation that had happened -that it was ing her treasures to her wide-eyed she, and no other, who was mistress

than herself. He was a silent man he saw her standing by the hearth, care-surely no one could have wonwith a great power of kindness, which | while the kitten rubbed about her feet. found expression in such stealthy Her face was suffused with her new ways as made his favors seem more happiness, and she gave him one swift, mortal friend. A gold piece appear- as if her new delight had made her had been! Truly she had made a mising anonymously upon some window- bankrupt in speech. A sense of her take! Strange that she had not found sill of a house where its presence was sweet child-womanliness seized him it out before!

> Meanwhile Annie had moved toward "I will take care of the milk," he

"But-" she remonstrated. She was

involved in finding out what wrong its head with nervous energy. It was things are within a body's reach. Something to feel the little, dull, in-She had gone away comfortless, stinctive life within her hand, and feel

Ancient Mariner, to be seized ever she sat playing with them. She shuf- had never thought how strange in itwhich caused him to make such baste odd little exclamations of surprise and seen it one morning after an eager, to the Postoffice. She wondered once pleasure, planned how the flowers night-long, but useless, search for a him letters, but put away the thought ing one and taking out a seed of impulse—that of flight. s inappropriate.

In imgnonette, held it up between her between he

He was glad that it was so; but he sometimes looking back, they went on. hoped that, as life was showing more

appeared. She looked at him with a darkness, loneliness and cold had serious, wistful face, and said simply, brought back to her that old sense of "You are so kind-I love you."

himself as hopelessly and helplessly dumb as the kitten under Annie's affectionate pathos in her face was more than his self-conscious diffidence "Yes," said Annie. "I had one could bear. He rose, and with some once that used to follow me. It died excuse of neglected duty went outside. There he sat a long time, close to the altar of the great temple, meditating other offerings of homely service.

The little scene of the evening was characteristic of much of their after that bounded her notion of her loneliness and dread of life. Annie's impulsiveness, that had all the ingenuous freedom of childhood, was always a surprise to David's quiet dignity, and her protestations of gratitude and affection were an embarrassment to him. Her easy demmonstration seemed to increase the weight of his own stolid silence; but, try as he would, he could not over-

He had no medium of expression but that of doing. He applied him-Outside made her glance hastily round the house, that maybe you'd self carefully to the wood and water about the room, as if reassuring her-like the place." on himself gradually many tasks suppesed to be within the province of womankind. Annie was inclined at first to oppose his encroaching on her domain; but, in time, she came to forget her unwillingness in the interest and amusement of watching his methods.

One morning she stood by, laughing at his awkwardness while he was trying to coerce a newly-bought washing machine to do its duty. He was struggling with the theory of the machine, while, propped up against a door, her hands behind her back, stood Annie, teasing him about his the bobolinks outside.

keenly conscious of her dearness to to please you; and heaven knows, and silent. She bent toward him sud- marigolds." denly with a speech half bantering, seemed that for the first time she saw with the velvety yellow blossoms, his face as it really was-stern and He was standing with downbent quick misgiving. What! didn't he mirth in his stern, sorrowful face.

She slipped from the room, ran up the stairs and sat down to think about it. It was her first mood of retrospect and questioning. Strange what a rapid growth a fungus of doubt can he muttered.

Yes, she remembered now-he had always looked like that, though somehow she had never minded. She had taken it for granted that he was fond of her because she cared for him, and it seemed so much easier for people to loved all the world that she had known -her father, the kitten, the dog, even the pretty sprigged china had come in for an occasional pat and kind word.

Had she been too sure, too thoughtless, too happy? She laid her head entered. She recognized him as aunt and her sisters staring down upon upon the table and cried. Over and over she muttered through her tears that it was easier to care than not to When David came in with the milk that it was easier to care than not to dered that she had been so blind. She remembered now that he had never answered her when she had told him all her heart. How cold and silent he

She rose and went to the window, David was outside, bending and working over something in his palm. It was a bird with a broken wing. He was tending it with all the gentleness sion in his strong hard. The sight became a revelation to L. She knew now why he had come to r that morning after her father's death, and had brought her to his home. He had somehow understood how lonely and wretched she was; and just as he tried to heal and mend and save every broken thing that came in his way, he had gone to her in her time of need. That was kind; but—she was no bird nor dog nor kitten to receive alms of such an enterprise, unless the ballove, a pittance doled out to her in loons could be properly steered, but Just at that instant David had hap- at his disposal, no poetic fancies, or mercy. She was a woman, born to a the dirigible balloon is one of the inpened by. Annie had attempted to artist's skill; but he was laying such queen's right in her cwn home; no explain. He had waited until she had as he had upon the altar of the temple.

ventions that we may expect to see in She paced the floor restlessly a few minutes; then glanced again toward the window, and this time her eyes loving creature that has been snared -the instinct to escape. She looked lips were tremulous at the thoughtexcess of the demand, and, like the a half dozen packets of flower seeds, a proof of her childishness that she It is heated to sixty-five degrees and and anon by heartburnings till she fled them as if they were cards, shook self was her action, nor thought of the to be used, this operation being repeated at intervals of three minutes.

ing fast as if she were afraid of pur- in the year 160 A. D.

David watched her and understood suit. Occasionally some of the vil how this infancy of heart had stood lagers met her and looked at her in between her and the realization of surprise; but she did not stop for some of the hard lines of her past. recognition, and after hesitating and

It was growing dark. The city was happily for her now, she might put a hopeless distance away. There were away that childish mood for one more a few lights gleaming along the road; but she shrank from the thought of At that instant the playfulness dis- asking for shelter. The touch of the being a slight, helpless creature, facing David tried to speak, but his lips the immensity of the world. She was closed upon the words. In his at- alone, and night, like a great beast of tempt to express his feeling he found grey, was coming on her there. With the heart-sickness, her strength gave way. She sank to the ground; then hand. The outspoken sentiment, the drew herself to a tree standing near, wound an arm about it, and pressed her cheek to its rough bark as if she were appealing to it for defense. A rustling in the leaves made her start to her feet; but her terror vanished, for she recognized the man approach-

"Annie," said David quietly. Under the light of his grave, strong face, her eyes fell, ashamed and peni-

"It's all a mistake, Annie," he said. 'You don't understand. "But I thought you didn't care. You

never said so. "I-I-" he stammered; but his lips shut upon the heart-revealing words like the tightening of a vise. "Haven't I kept the wood box piled to the brim?" he said at last.

"But you never said-"I've kept the water pail full," he said, his voice falling as if he found his case a pitiful one.

"But you never spoke a word about-

"I've cleaned car, ts," he said hua blv. "Yes, but the words! If you'd only said, if you'd only say just a word to me, David," she cried pleadingly. "I

do so long to hear you speak." He stood staring at her helplessly, "Do you care?" she entreated.

"Of course, I-I-" There was a choking sound in his throat. flush on his face deepened till it became a signal of distress. "Don't you know," he said hurriedly, "that new accomplishment with a raillery I've let you set out all the front of and gayety that made him think of the garden to marigolds, and I've seen marigolds and smelled marigolds, He had perhaps never been more and worn marigolds all summer long him as he listened to that merry there was an odd little reverential strain; but his face was very grave tone in his voice, "that I-I-loathe

The old, merry, mischievous look half kind; when, because the crit- came back to Annie's face, as she reical faculty in her was awakening, or | membered the occasions when she had from some accident of conditions, it laughingly decked out David's coat

sentment against the indolence and the street. When they came back they unresponsive. She drew back with head. There was no reflection of her "I've washed dishes," he said miserably.

She did not speak, though he seemed "I've sewed on my own buttons,"

It was his attitude that convinced her, the pathos of his downcast face and shuffling feet. She was assured that he loved her, and also that if she ever wished to hear him "speak," she must listen to the filling of the wood box and the drawing of water from care than not to care. She herself had the well. She caught his hands. "Oh, David!" she cried. "I love you. I love you. I understand.

It's just because we two are different.' When they were seated in the carriage, David put an arm about her and drew her with a little awkward hitch toward himself.

kitchen stove, Annie."

Annie laughed in the old fashion: but he detected another note in that merry sound. The girlishness had gone from it. The child spirit had forever abandoned Annie, and was lingering, perhaps, about the tree to which she had clung in that moment of despair. -The Housewife.

The Balloon vs. the Ironclad.

The use of the balloon in warfare will be one of the developments of the near future. A first-class modern ironclad costs about \$5,000,000. This would construct and equip for war purposes a great many balloons, and it would seem as if they might be used by the inhabitants of a besieged city with which to sail over an invading fleet and drop explosives upon the warships underneath, with deadly effect. They might also be utilized to drop these explosives over the cities occupied by an opponent. Of course, there would be considerable risk in

the near future. - Leslie's Weekly. A novel and ingenious idea which proving itself of great practicability s being tested in American buildings. The purification of the air has remained for long a problem difficult of solution, and a scientist has now conceived the idea of actually washing it. This is managed by pumping it into a large room which is filled with spray from atomizers. Then the air is con ducted through a series of tubes, and the moisture by this means removed. pumped into the rooms in which it is

The oldest bank note probably in existence is preserved in the Asiatic Museum, St. Petersburg. It dates

while he stroked the head of a gray should be a blossom in that little David telling him that she could not and number of issue, signature of a kitten lying in his arms. At last he brown seed!" She fell to prattling of bear to stay, because that she had just mandarin, and contains a list of the found voice enough to explain the ap- the uses she should make of the flow come to know that he did not care for punishments inflicted for forgery of ers, and quieted down at last to fall a her, and was soon on the way to the notes. This relic is probably written, 'It followed me part way," he said, dreaming over the prospective garden nearest city. She went hurriedly, for printing from wooden tablets is "and I carried it the rest. It's mine, as if there were nothing in the world half running at times, her heart beat, said to have been introduced in China

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Average Warrior-Among the Deal Mutes-Inevitable-Might Not Be No. ticed - Favorable Indications - The Cause of the Trouble-A Freak, Etc.

Oh, I'd like to join the army, Or I'd like to go to sea; In the camp or on the battle Ship's the place for me!

I would like to be a captain Or an ensign bold, With epaulets embroidered All in threads of gold.

Oh, I wouldn't care for fighting, On the land or on the sea, But a uniform, I'm certain, Would look well on me! —Cleveland Leader.

Among the Deaf Mutes, Sister-"And your fiancee has pretty hands?" Brother-"They speak for themselves."-Puck.

She-"Oh, John! Baby has swallowed that piece of worsted.' He-"That's nothing. She'll have to swallow more yarns than that if she

grows up .- New York Ledger. And Now They're Engaged. He-"See the ring around the

moon?" She-"Yes. (After a moment of silence.) George, can you tell me what is the difference between the moon and my finger?"-Brooklyn

Might Not Be Noticed. "It seems to me," said the Sultan, "that these Chinese complications afford a great opportunity for Turkey.' "How?" asked the Grand Vizier.

"Why, I think this would be a good time for an Armenian massacre."-Puck.

Given Away.

Senior Partner-"We must discharge that traveler of ours. He told one of our customers that I was a fool?

Junior Ditto-"I'll see him at once and insist on his keeping the firm's

The Cause of the Trouble. 'What happened to Simpkins?' "He had a dispute with a policeman. You know Simpkius is very quick at repartee?"

Yes. "Well, the policeman wasn't. Simpkins will be out in a week or so.

Favorable Indications.

Mr. Lingerly having risen to go as the clock strikes twelve, suddenly himself again and remarks-"Of course, dear, you know that I will be here to-morrow night.'

Miss Languid (yawning) - "There seems to be every indication of it." ---Richmond Dispatch.

"That young man of yours," said the observing parent, "should apply for a job in a dime museum." 'Why, father," exclaimed the young

lady in tones of indignation. "what do you mean?" "I noticed when I passed through the hall late last night," answered the

old gentleman, "that he had two heads on his shoulders."

Pat's Wit. One day an Irishman was taking a walk in a small town near Glasgow when he met an old friend. After walking along the road together, Pat's friend said to him:

"Have you heard the latest news?" Pat—"No; what is it?" "There's a penny off the loaf." Pat-"Bedad, and I hope it is off

the penny ones,"-Tit-Bits.

An Unexpected Shock. Brown-"Heavens! We are in for it now. Here comes trotter, just back from a six months' trip abroad :- he'll bore us to death with his talk about

(Groans from the rest.) Trotter-"Well, boys, how are you all? I have just returned from a six months' trip in Europe. (Mora grouns.) I am just going to sit down here for two or three hours (more groans) and I want (groans) you to tell me all that has happened here while I was away." (But they didn't; the shock was too great.)-Puck.

Straight Tip "Have you ever studie economy?" asked the lop senger, as he laid down and turned toward the ual across the aisle.

"That's what I have, replied the portly man, with an audible sigh. "I studied it from the beginning to the end of one campaign. "And what is the result of your in-

vestigation?" asked the other. "I was defeated for alderman in my ward," was the reply, "and I am firm-ly convinced that the best political seconomy is to stay out of politics."-Chicago Journal.

The Africau Lion and the Buffalo Buil.

The large horns of these buffalo are significant of their immense strength; their legs are very short and powerful. Though the lions make prey of them, it takes two or three to pull down a bull. The African lion of this section is the largest species of its kind, but unless in packs will not attack an African buffalo bull. When fighting, the bulls are very quick on their feet, and they use not only their horns, but their front feet also, which often prove the more dangerous weapon. My guide, who has lived in this conntry for the past ten years, relates many stories of men who have been mauled by lions, and who have escaped death, but he knows of no instance where the African buffalo has left a human being until the life was trampled out of him. - Harper's Magazine.

A SONG

The wind comes riding down from heaven-Ho! wind of heaven, what do you bring? Cool for the morn, dew for the ev

And every sweet thing. Ob. wind of even, from pink clouds driven, What do you bring to me? The low call of thy love, who waits

Under the willow treeose boat upon the water waits For me -- for thee!

-Harriet Monroe, in the Century.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"He's rather timid, is he not?" 'Very. Why, he's so timid that he's scared by war-scares!"-Puck. He-"Then I go-and for ever."

morrow evening; for I sha'n't be in."-"Harry, do you love your little baby brother?" "What's the use?

She-"Very well! But don't call to-

He wouldn't know it if I did!"-Tid-Watts-"Bixley is a sad wag," Potts-"Especially when none will

laugh at his jokes."-Indianapolis Journal. "It doesn't do any good to scold the janitor about our cold rooms," "Yes,

it does. I get all warmed up when I talk to him."-Chicago News. She-"I like your impudence. I

haven't reached the bargain counter vet." He-"You would be a bargain on any counter."-Harper's Bazaar.

"I have just taken my newly graduated grandson into business with me." 'How are you getting on with him?" 'Well, I seem to please him."-Life. I've heard the sweeping statement made That money talks; 'tis funny,

For certain specie's not verbose—
The kind known as hush-money.
—Puck. Father - "Henry, have you and cour new watch parted company already?" Henry (laconically) —
"Broke." |Father—"Which?"—Jew-

The Uncle—"Are you entirely satisfied with your lot?" The Niece (still angry at her grandfather's will)-"No. I'm not. It ought to have a house on it."-Harlem Life.

elers' Journal.

Wiggles-"My physician has ordered me never to take active exercise after a hearty meal." Waggles-"Well, what of it?" Wiggles-"I board."-Somerville Journal. "Young Mr. Tizzens called on me

last week," said Maud. "Did he?" replied Mamie. "He told he was going to reserve all disagreeable duties for Lent."-Washington Star. Mr. Hunter-"I have a speaking acquaintance with Miss Throckmor-

ton." Mr. Spatts-"You are very lucky. All her other acquaintances are listening acquaintances."-Judge. "Fis not the man who really tolls That makes the greatest row;

Who stands around the whole day thro'
To tell the others how.

—Washington Star. Dicky Doolittle-"I feel weal devilish to-day! Let's do something out

of the ordinary." Teddy Thoughtless - "All wight; we'll have 'bweakfast food' for dinner, doncher-know."-The Sitting One-"Jones is so near sighted he once took a man for a giraffe." The Standing One-"That's nothing. I once took a lady for a

sail." - Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly. "I tell you, he is a Spanish sympathizer. He must be." "But why?" "He has three different arguments to illustrate how the Maine affair might have been an accident,"-Philadelphia

North American. Mrs. A .- "I think your husband is a very quiet dresser." Mrs. B .-"H'm! You might change your opinion if you heard him looking for his clothes some mornings."-Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

Admirer (time 2:30 a. m.)-"Has your father any objection to my pay-ing you visits, Miss Maud?" Miss Maud-"O, no - but-er-I think that he'd rather you paid them in installments." -Brooklyn Life. Ethel-"Why didn't you attend Professor Dump's lecture on 'The Cycles of Time?' It was very inter-

esting." Maude-"The subject of

the lecture was embarrassing to me.

You know, dear, I bought my wheel on the installment plan."-Pittsburg "I want war," said Billets, facetiously, "because I am in hopes that in that way some of my creditors will be killed off." "I suppose," remarked Crisp, "that you would rather see them killed outright than have

North American. Deepest American Lake.

them starve to death."-Philadelphia

Crater Lake is the deepest American lake, and, indeed, one of the deepest lakes in the world. It is one of the wonders of America. Crater Lake is on the crest of the Cascade Mountains, about 100 miles east of Ashland, Oregon. It is circular in shape and about five miles across. It lies on the very top of Mount Mazama, and is completely surrounded by rocks rising straight from the water. Its greatest ascertained depth is 2000 feet, and this depth seems to be almost the same over the greater part of the lake. There is no beach, the surrounding rocky shores extending vertically beneath the water to the depth of several hundred feet. There are few large fish in the lake, but much small life in the shape of crustaces, etc.

For Cleaning Lenses.

For cleaning optical lenses a German technical journal recommends vegetable pith. For this purpose the medulla of rusnes, elders or sunflowers is cut out, the pieces dried and pasted singly alongside of one another upon a piece of cork, whereby a brushlike apparatus is obtained which is passed over the surface of the lens. For vary small lenses pointed pieces of elder pith are employed.

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$
One Square, one inch, one month.
One Square, one inch, three months.
One Square, one inch, one year.
I wo Squares, one year.
Quarter Column, one year.
Half Column, one year.
One Column one year.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Marriages and death notices gratis,